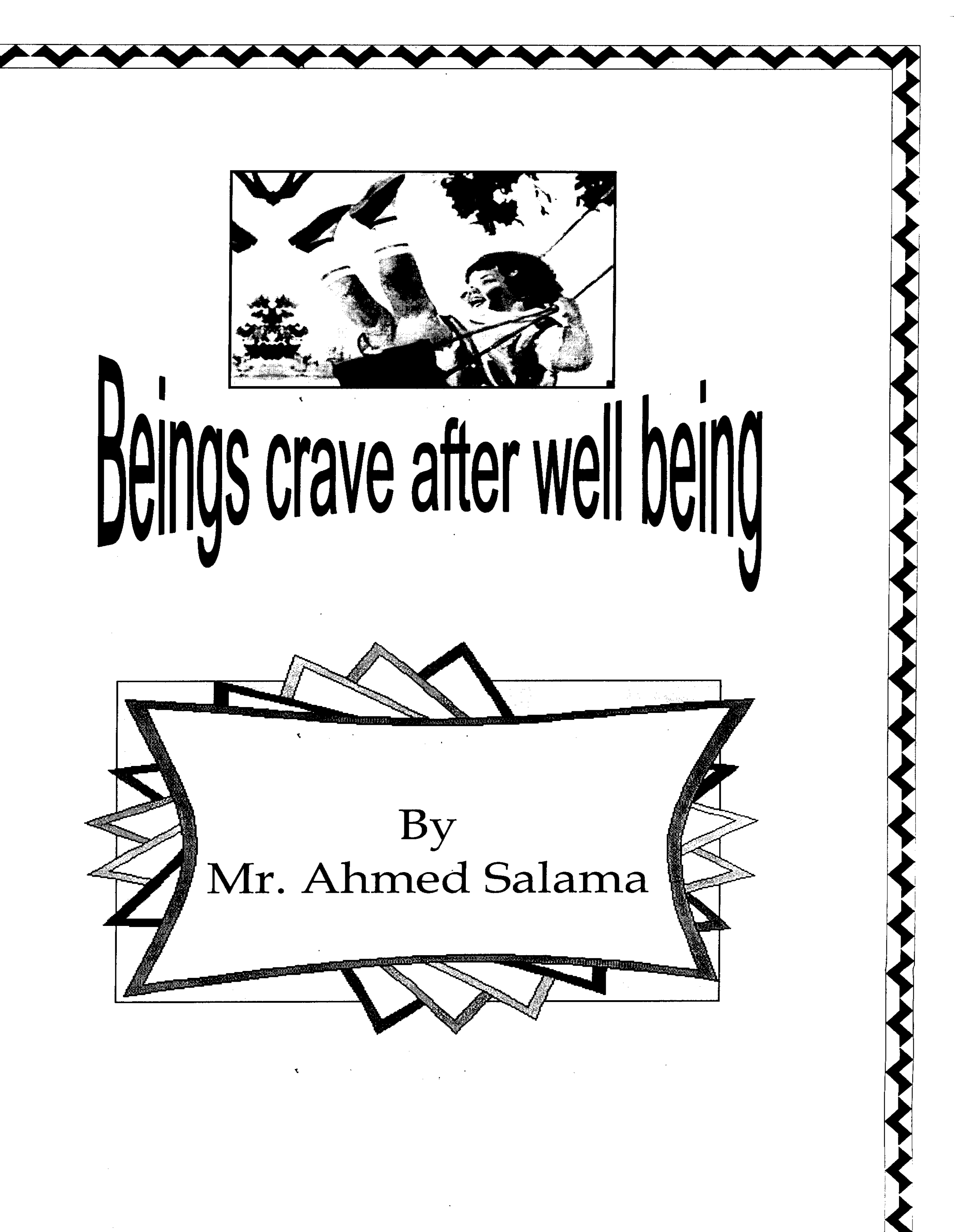

Beings crave after well being
By
Mr. Ahmed Salama

"Beings crave after well being "

On ome planet named "Technology" children live in grief , although they own all the most modern inventions as well as all what they year for or delight their spirits.

Scence I

A choir of children : we, the children of Techonolgy planet are unlike any children. Some people may envy us for what we have but we miss something important.

Voice: we crave after well being

Voice: we crave after well being

Voice: who's mentionong well being? Is it a robot?

Robot: I can make you happy. I can help you reach happiness. Like Aladin's lamp , I can relaize everything of you before you blink........you are only required to press a button.

Child's voice: we know how a great invention you are. We take Advantage of you. But you won't realize us our happiness.

Appears a computer......with a human body and a computer head

Voice Who's mentioning can come to me.......i'm the wonderful Appartaus.....i'm matchless...you can play with me and learn from me.....you can travel through me and send messages to whenever you desire in the whole universe ha ha ha ha..................

Girl's voice: Oh **,** you are really a wonderful apparatus........and we can do a lot with you.

Computer's voice: here is my screen if you want to type anything whatever it is look...... I'm writing the word "happines" ha ha ha ha..................

Girl's voice: Happiness is not just a word. It is a feeling which we haven't realized yet.

Child's voice: All these matters are beautiful, splendid and great to experince but why do laughters and smiles disappear. Why don't we feel child is any more?

A chours : Why don't we felt childish any were? Why don't we felt childish any were? We want happiness ,we want to live , we want childhood , Innocence , and hope.

Girl's voice: so what is happiness?
Boy's voice: it is..........
Song : to play.......to run........to jump.
Girl' singing: to draw.........to read.........to write.
Girl' singing: to go the park .... To go to the zoo..... to see the wonderful animals.
Boy' singing: to go to the beach and build a sand castle.... To be glad when the sea waves hit you.
A chours : We want happiness, we want happiness,

Scence II

The planet wiseman "Shahran" entered the court of the planet king "Bushan"

Shahran: AL-Salamo Alaykom.....your highness.
Bushan: you welcome wiseman...... what have you come with?
Shahran: Crying has spread like infection among children everywhere
Bushan: Crying infection among children?.........I know that children normally cry......Didn't you wiseman? Voice(laughing)
Shahran: this is not the case. Lord.
Bushan: So what is it?
Shahran: it is a rare and starnge case which started with the children. It is spasns of bitter crying then long silence.
Bushan: This is really werid. Crying the silence.
Shahran: Hello.....your highness.
Bushan: you welcome wiseman...... what have you come with?
Shahran: Crying has spread like infection among children everywhere
Bushan: Crying infection among children?.........I know that children normally cry......Didn't you wiseman? Voice(laughing)
Shahran: this is not the case. Lord.
Bushan: So what is it?
Shahran: it is a rare and starnge case which started with the children. It is spasns of bitter crying then long silence.
Bushan: This is really werid. Crying the silence.

Shahran: yes , lord. After they cry the keep silent then cry bitterly.

Bushan: Did you inform the planet scientists and doctors.

Shahran: yes, lord. They studied the phenomenon well.

Bushan: and the conclusion.

Shahran: they concluded that those children suffer from a serious disease Lord.

Bushan: A serious diseaes? What it is?

Shahran: Happines loss Lord.

Bushan: Happines loss? I have never heard of that before.

Shahran: this diseases afflicts the children when they lose their sense of enjoyment.

Bushan: Don't our planet children enjoy life? we have the most modern inventions which can please them tremendously. They are supposed to be the happiest children in the universe.

Shahran: This is true lord , but..........

Bushan: What Shahran?......we have the knowledge, science and technology which can surely make everybody on this planet live in comfort and happiness the habitants of the other planets envy us.

Shahran: our lord. Sometimes a human owns every reason without being able to reach it.........

Bushan: So what is happiness in your eyes Shahran?

Shahran: it is a feeling in the human's heart. The more assured and pleased the human is , the bigger and bigger that feeling grows.

Bushan: Listen to me Shahran! Only understand what is logic and scientific. Such an argument doesn't convince me. You'd better resort to doctor and inventors to formulate a special medicine for happiness, and to invent new toys to please the children.

Shahran: hear and obey lord.

Sylvana (the baby sister enters panicked): My lord.....My lord.

Bushan: What's wrong with you noise?

Sylvana: Help Lord! Help Lord! Princess wardashah

Bushan (surprised) : wardashah what happened nurse?

Sylvana: the disease of crying and silence has afflicated her

Bushan: My daughter Wardashah……impossible….. I have just seen her playing around………How soon Are you sure? When did you notice that.
Sylvana: a while ago. Lord.
Bushan (surprised) : Shahran bring me the senoir doctor immediately.
Shahran: soon lord.

Scence III

The princess Wardashah is stting barefooted. She cries and keeps silent Doctor Moran the senoir doctor examines her father the king shows up with her nurse sylvana.
Bushan: well doctor. How is she now?
Doctor Moran: it is a werid case afflicated our planet lord. It spread among childern. Wardashah cries and stops.
Sylvana: I'm worried about the princess , lord.
Bushan: What's the remedial doctor?
Doctor Moran: I'm going to try every possible way to cure her…….and to suppress and extinguish this disease. The children suffer from grief.
Bushan: grief in sipte of all what they have Moran do anything I'll found your attempts. The planet treasury is ready all the time. Do your resarches to reach my daughter's remedy. Cure her……she is everything to me. Wardashah cries and stops.
Sylvana: don't worry little princess.
Moran: don't worry lord. We will realize the cure and the princess will be back to normal.
Bushan: and you'll be rewarded Moran. you'll be rewarded
Moran: No need to worry lord. The princess will be all right.
Sylvana: her daugther had filled the pare hearts with pleasure and joy since her daugther faded out my heart has been filled with grief.
Bushan: Her daughter will be back. Her daughter will be back

Scence IV

The planet King is sleeping in his throne , he is dreaming of the planet clown Goran.
Bushan: Who………Who are you?

♥**Goran**: I'M Goran Lord.

Bushan: Goran.........Who

♥**Goran:** Don't you know me lord. I'm Goran the clown whom you have imprisioned for ten years now.

Bushan: Why are you here now? Could you escape from the prison. Guards...... guards.

♥**Goran (laughing):** they won't hear you king.

Bushan: and what do you want?

♥**Goran:** you imprisioned me after you had accused me of not going along with techonolgy. You showed my image as the retarded past which had to end.

Bushan: you are dangerous to children.

♥**Goran:** I'm not. I like them and they like me.

Bushan: you are something old.......we don't need you any more.

♥**Goran:** Can you tell me what has your techonolgy achieved for the children?

Bushan: it has made them more stronger and more knowledgable on this planet.

♥**Goran (laughing):** but they stopped laughing then they became sad. Can you treat them and cure them with your techonolgy....eh?

Bushan: yes, science and techonolgy can do that.

♥**Goran:**No , this will not work ha , and shortly you will need me. Ha ha ha.

Bushan: No , I won't. I won't need you. I won't need you. Bushan wakes up saying "I won't need you. I won't need you"

Shahran: Lord. Are you all right?.

Bushan: It seems that I had a nap Shahran.

Shahran: Doctor Moran has come lord

Bushan: let him in.

Moran: Hello my lord.

Bushan: Wa Alaykom Al Salam Senoir doctor could you reach the cure?

Moran: Yes , lord. This is the medicine of happiness. those who take it become happy. It is formulated from the essence of all the fruit

in the universe added to it the grains of happiness....you can try it lord.

Bushan: Take it Shahran.

Shahran: But I'm not sick lord.

Bushan: Take it

Shahran: I hear and obey Lord. Wow, what a delicious taste! It is delicious , really delicious ha ha ha......

Moran: the medicine effect has statred its magic inspiration......drink more please.

Shahran: It is delicious , really delicious , I can't belive myself ha ha ha...... .

Bushan: Enough..... let the princess come home.

Scence V

Moran: Drink please , our pretty princess.

Bushan: Go ahead daughter......you will feed happy.

Sylvana: Do my princess.

Shahran: At last she is drinking........good , again princess please. Exceptation befell on the whole place before the next word.

Sylvana: She doesn't laugh.

Shahran: She is slient.

Moran: She is going to laugh lord......let her drink more. Wardashah statrs crying.....bitterly she cries.

Moran (worried and afraid): what happened?

Bushan:woe unto you Moran.

Sylvana: Don't cry princess, Don't cry please.

Bushan: the girl's case got worse.

Moran: I tired this medicine on other children and it worked. It took them out of grief and pleased them.

Bushan:So how can you explain the situation? How is it different with my daughter.

Moran: I don't know Lord.

Bushan:I will terminate you. You are unfit. You can't be the senoir doctor.... Sharan.

Shahran: yes, lord.

Bushan: The senoir doctor Moran to be termianted and retived....bring me the first inventor , Shano

Shahran: I hear and obey lord.

Scence VI

The first inventor Shano: Greetings and happiness to our lord. The planet king.

Bushan: You welcome Shano Could you reach my ordered invention.

Shano: Yes Lord all the invents worked toghther and invented some special toys purposed to realize happiness to children.

Bushan: Great Shano.we trust in you. I know that your great inventions led our planet first and number one before all the other planet.

Shano: Your permission Lord.

Bushan: nods for you.

Shano (yelling): Enter with the toys.................this toy lord is a small chair connected with a computer which sends laughable pulses which cause laughing.

Bushan: Try it on Shahran please.

Shahran: But.

Bushan: Don't say any but......try it.

Shahran: As you wish king.

Shano: Sit here please Master Shahran count to three the laughing will start....one......two........three.

Shahran: ha hah ha .....ha ha ha ha ha.......

Bushan: oh , genius you are Shano.

Shano: Honoured at your service Lord look your highness. These the wonderful glasses.....who wears them sees wonderful things which please and dismiss greif.......and cause laughing.

Bushan: I try them myself this time.

Shano: it's my great honour lord.

Bushan: what's this? Ha ha ha ha ha hay? I can't believe it ha ha ha ha ha. How wonderful these glasses are you deserve my appreciation Shano.

Shano (yelling): you always encourage scientists for more reseraches Lord.
Bushan: Let the princess in here Shahran.
Princess Wardashah enters with Sylvana.
Bushan: come daughter……come.
Shano: please princess…..hold this wire , don't fear it.
Sylvana: My princess……do please. A moment of Slience and expectation befell on the whole place before the next word. Voice of Wardashah crying…..
Bushan: What happened Shano?
Shano: I don't know Lord. I can't understand…..let's try the wondeful glasses…….she is stopped crying.
Bushan: But she is slient.
Shano: Don't worry lord. She is going to laugh soon. Come on princess laugh please come on.
Bushan: she doesn't Shano. she doesn't
Sylvana: My princess please. Oh my lord. She is fainted.
Bushan: Daughter daughter wardashah
Shano: I can't interpet. Lord..
Shahran: ha hah ha …..ha ha ha ha ha…….
Bushan: I'll shut you up in jail for a life time Shano. You are an imposter Shano.
Shano: But I've tried every way in front of you lord.
Bushan: Sharan , take Shano to prison.

Scence VII

Voice laughing ha ha ha ha it is my curse.
Bushan: stop enough.
Voice: ha ha ha ha
Goran: you thought you could slove all the children's problems with your false techonolgy……but you forget that those children need other things more important.
Bushan: you are the enemy of knowledge and the symbol of backwardness. You are the hateful past.
Voice: ha ha ha ha

Goran: could science cure your daughter? Could inventions relaize happiness to the planet children? Ha ha ha
Bushan: You damned clown enough…..enough.
Goran (laughing): I'm not going to shut up……the children are suffering. They are being tortured. They need me they like me , not your way….ha….ha ha
Bushan: Get lost….get lost.
Goran: what about releasing me……and trying my way , I can cure their sadness , cure their herats.
Bushan: then what if you couldn't what would I do to you?
Goran: You would imprison me again or kill me as you wish.
Bushan: Okay. I will give you one chance clown , and if you fail Goran , I will put your neck. Do you understand? Cut your neck.
Goran: and if I succssed , what will you give me? How will you reward me?
Bushan: your freedom plus whatever riches you want.
Goran: Not enough. Ha ha ha………

Scence VIII

Shahran: My lord. Are you all right.
Bushan: Do you remember that clown?
Shahran: who lord?
Bushan: Goran.
Shahran: Who's Goran. Lord.
Bushan: Goran the clown who presented the funny shows to children.
Shahran: Ah, yes Lord I remember him. He has been in prison since you ordered his arrest at the start of the modern techonology age.
Bushan: What's his news in prison?
Shahran: I heard lord that he says that his curse would damn everybody.
Bushan: How and what kind of curse?
Shahran: Absence of laughter and grief in herats. He also says that he can relaize happiness to children.
Bushan: Do you believe this man Sharan.

Shahran: I believe what I saw and we all saw laughing has already disappeared and hearts are really suffering from grief. That means he is not a liar.
Bushan: what about releasing this man.
Shahran: it is a good idea lord , especially if we are remember that he hadn't comitted a crime.
Bushan: But on one condition. If he can relaize happiness to my daughter and to the planet children as he claims , otherwise I will order his head to be cut off.
Shahran: Anyway I will inform him of this myself. I think he will surely agree.
Bushan: so go and bring him now.....and get him to start his work as soon as possible.

Scence IX

The clown enters with a number of nurses me clown me clown comw kids to me , jump . run , play and pull the rope. Me clown me clown come kids to me , jump . run , play and pull the rope. I have reading glasses to watch pictures and the smallest letters. I have an umberlla I hold it in winter , hold it in the summer. I have a bike , ride it here and there very far away. Me clown me clown come kids to me.
voice: wardashah where are you? We miss you.
Voice : happiness left an our herats and we were thinking about ten.
Bushan: Where have you been? Where have you been?
Shahran: I was far away. I was faraway you but I have always loved you. From now or I will be with you. Nobody will part us. Happiness in your innocence I would you like a your tale.
Choir: Tell uncle clown please.
Goran: long long ago there I lived a monkey who jumped a tree. One day he didn't find the tree do you know what he did? The tree do you know what he did?
Choir: what did he do uncle Goran? Tell us please.
Voice : children's laughter ha ha ha
Song: me clown me clown comw kids to me , jump . run , play and pull the rope. Me clown me clown come kids to me , jump . run , play and pull the rope.

Scence X

Bushan: write down this order shahran.

Shahran: which order lord.

Bushan: the clown Goran is to be released and return to his work to please the children and to be rewarded with one hundred thousand Roubbiers and five big diamonds and a palace.

♥**Goran:** Thank you. Lord.....I don't want money.... I only want to make children happy.

Bushan: when the children missed joy and delight "happiness" left their herats.

♥**Goran:** Children can never do without joy. They are delicate flows lord. Typically like we can't do without technology and knowledge , we modern minds.

Shahran: pardon lord. I say if both go altogether.....happiness won't set and igorance won't domiante.

Bushan: I inted to change the planet name Shahran.

Shahran: Have you reached a new name lord?

Bushan: Happiness planet

Shahran: when science controls and man lives with an innocent and assured heart , the best thing may exist can surely realize.

♥**Goran:** You are right lord....it is Happiness planet

Princess wardashah enters (wardshah): uncle Goran where have you been? I have heard about you. Come with we and I join the children to play with you.

♥**Goran:** If my lord allows me.........

Bushan: with pleasure Goran........ with pleasure

Song me clown me clown come kids to me , jump . run , play and pull the rope. Me clown me clown come kids to me , jump . run , play and pull the rope with me.